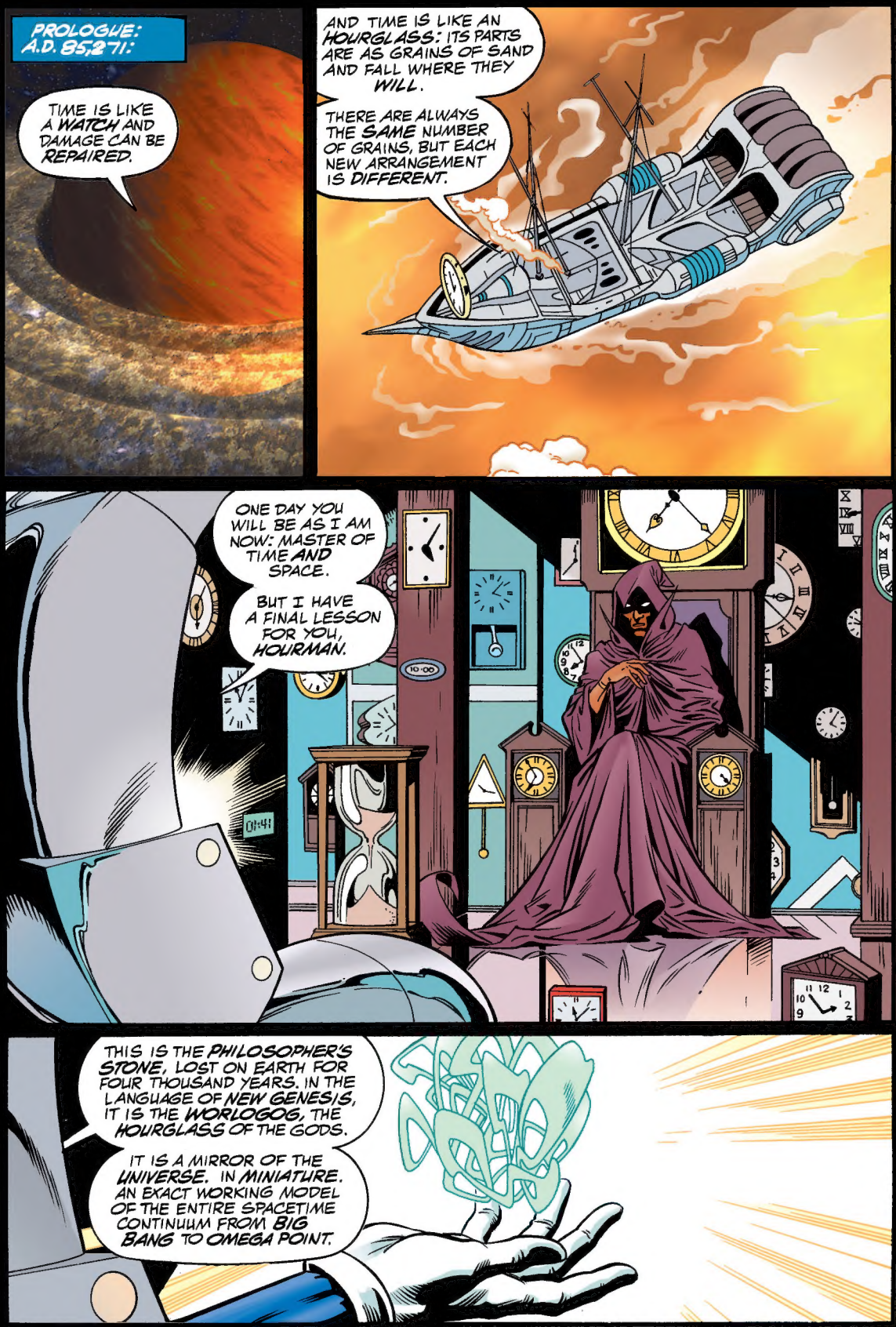
DC
JLA
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
15 FEB 98
DYNAMIC DOUBLE-SIZED CONCLUSION!
NO! IF THEY DON'T ESCAPE, THE EARTH IS DOOMED!
ROCK OF AGES
—Part 6 of 6—
MORRISON • PORTER
FRANK • LAND
DELL • McLEOD
dccomics.com


PROLOGUE: A.D. 85,271:
TIME IS LIKE A WATCH AND DAMAGE CAN BE REPAIRED.
AND TIME IS LIKE AN HOURGLASS: ITS PARTS ARE AS GRAINS OF SAND AND FALL WHERE THEY WILL.
THERE ARE ALWAYS THE SAME NUMBER OF GRAINS, BUT EACH NEW ARRANGEMENT IS DIFFERENT.
ONE DAY YOU WILL BE AS I AM NOW: MASTER OF TIME AND SPACE.
BUT I HAVE A FINAL LESSON FOR YOU, HOURMAN.
10:00
09:41
THIS IS THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, LOST ON EARTH FOR FOUR THOUSAND YEARS. IN THE LANGUAGE OF NEW GENESIS, IT IS THE WORLOGOG, THE HOURGLASS OF THE GODS.
IT IS A MIRROR OF THE UNIVERSE. IN MINIATURE. AN EXACT WORKING MODEL OF THE ENTIRE SPACETIME CONTINUUM FROM BIG BANG TO OMEGA POINT.

CONVERSION BY WILDSTORM

ROCK OF AGES PART SIX
STONE OF DESTINY

WRITER-GRANT MORRISON PENCILLERS-HOWARD PORTER, GARY FRANK & GREG LAND
INKERS-JOHN DELL & BOB McLEOD LETTERER-KEN LOPEZ COLORIST-PAT GARRAHY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR-PETER TOMASI EDITOR-DAN RASPLER

I...I'LL NEED A RADICAL SOFTWARE UPGRADE TO MAKE **SENSE** OF THIS KNOWLEDGE, I...

CONTEMPLATION OF THE **WORLOGOG** WILL RESULT IN **AUTOMATIC** UPGRADE.

STUDY IT AND YOU WILL SEE.

DEEP WITHIN THE FLUID LATTICE OF THE **WORLOGOG**, **ALL** EVENTS ARE PRESENT.

SEE HERE. MEMBERS OF THE **JUSTICE LEAGUE**, LOST IN SPACE AND TIME.

THEY SEEK THE **PHILOSOPHER'S STONE** AND FIND INSTEAD A **FLAW** IN CREATION; FIFTEEN YEARS INTO THEIR FUTURE. THE PLANET EARTH LIES IN **RUINS**, ENSLAVED BY THE EVIL OF **DARKSEID**.

UNSUSPECTED BY ALL, THE STONE HAS **ALREADY** BEEN LOCATED.

AND MISGUIDED HUMANS, WORKING THEIR WILL THROUGH THE **WORLOGOG**, ARE WARPING SPACETIME TO **CREATE** THE CONDITIONS THAT WILL ULTIMATELY PERMIT DARKSEID'S DOMINATION...

...WHEN THE **SUPERMAN** OF THIS ERA INADVERTENTLY DESTROYS THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

THE PIECES ARE IN MOTION, THE GRAINS FALL.

LOOK CLOSELY:

HERE IS WHERE HUMANITY'S FATE IS DECIDED. HERE, ABOVE THE WORLD. AMONG THE **ENEMIES** OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

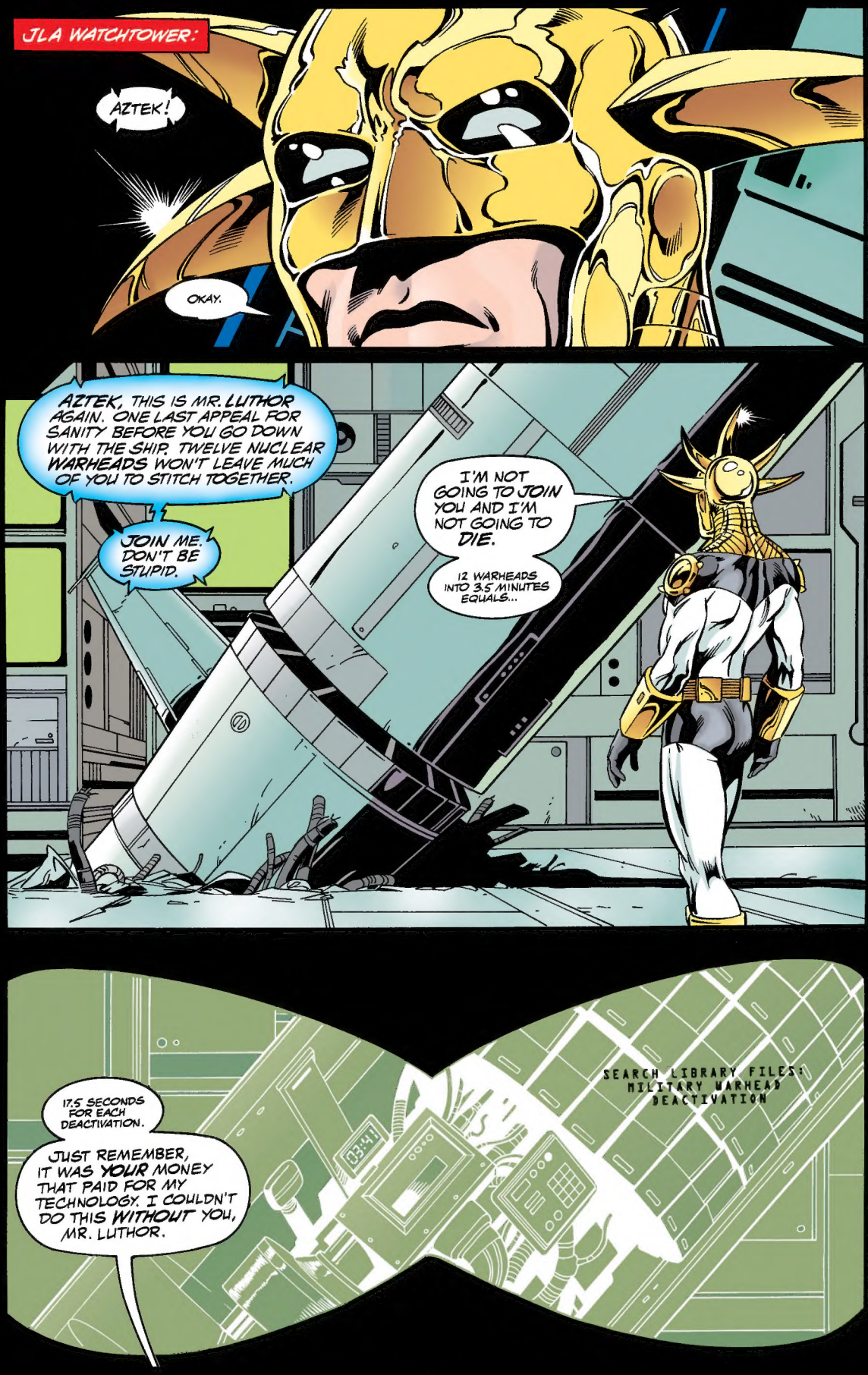
OBSERVE.

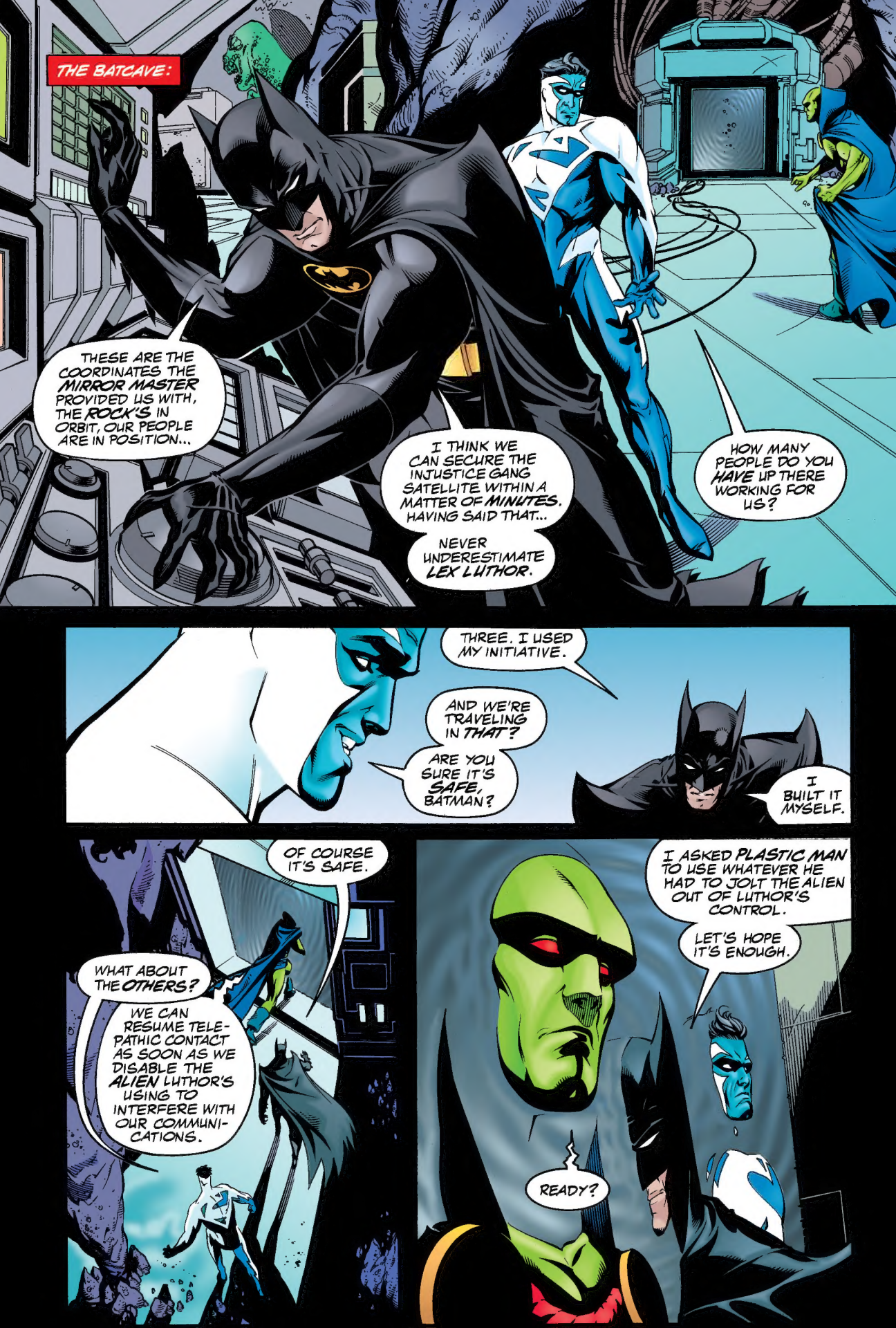
HEY! I'M LEXIE LUTHOR! TAKE ME HOME AND I'LL THINK OF WAYS TO KILL YOU!

DON'T CALL **US**, JOKER...

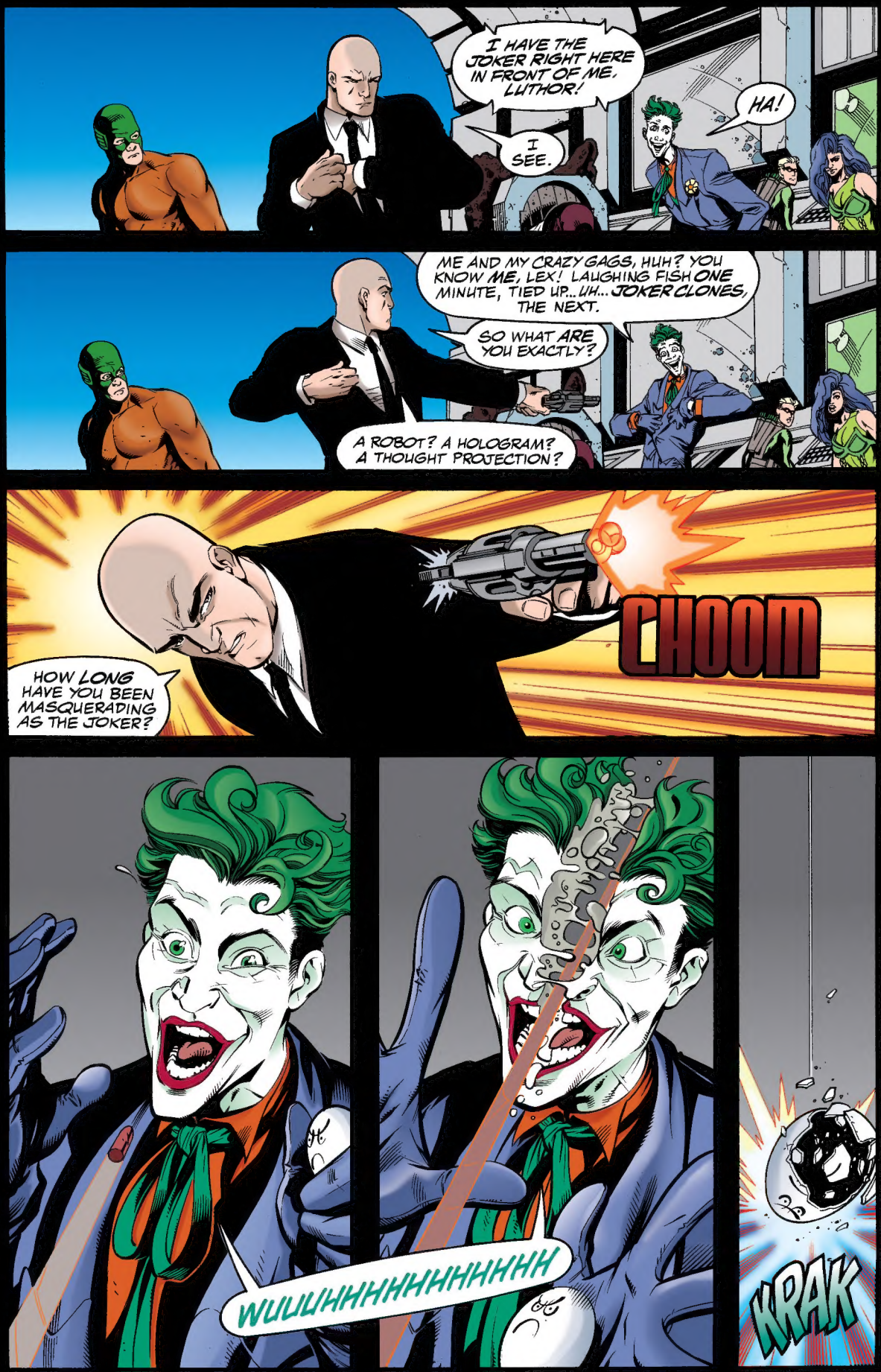
SUPERMAN AND THE **MARTIAN MANHUNTER** ARE **DEAD**. THE **WATCHTOWER** WILL VERY SHORTLY BE JUST ONE MORE **CRATER** ON THE MOON...

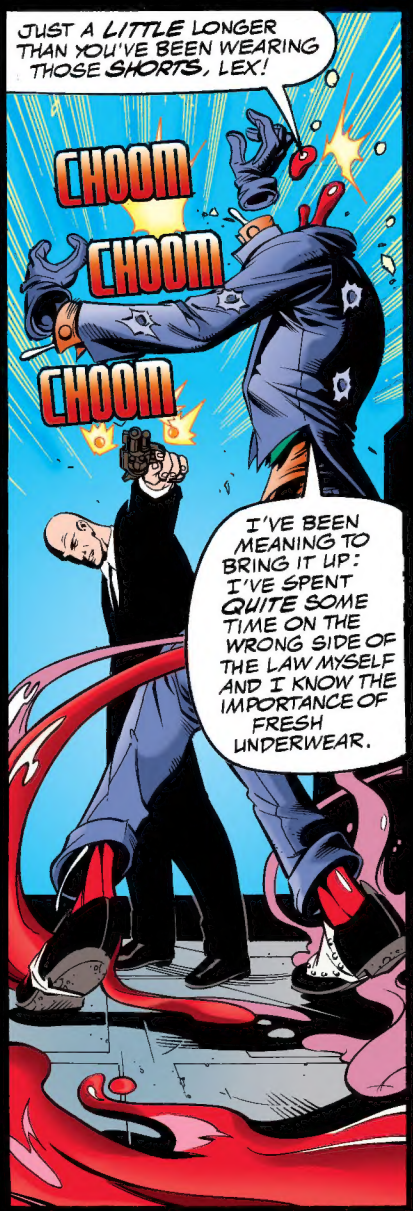
PREPARE TO SAY GOODBYE TO THE **JUSTICE LEAGUE**.


JLA WATCHTOWER:
AZTEK!
OKAY.
AZTEK, THIS IS MR. LUTHOR AGAIN. ONE LAST APPEAL FOR SANITY BEFORE YOU GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP. TWELVE NUCLEAR WARHEADS WON'T LEAVE MUCH OF YOU TO STITCH TOGETHER.
JOIN ME. DON'T BE STUPID.
I'M NOT GOING TO JOIN YOU AND I'M NOT GOING TO DIE.
12 WARHEADS INTO 3.5 MINUTES EQUALS...
SEARCH LIBRARY FILES: MILITARY WARHEAD DEACTIVATION
17.5 SECONDS FOR EACH DEACTIVATION.
JUST REMEMBER, IT WAS YOUR MONEY THAT PAID FOR MY TECHNOLOGY. I COULDN'T DO THIS WITHOUT YOU, MR. LUTHOR.


THE BATCAVE:
THESE ARE THE COORDINATES THE MIRROR MASTER PROVIDED US WITH, THE ROCK'S IN ORBIT, OUR PEOPLE ARE IN POSITION...
I THINK WE CAN SECURE THE INJUSTICE GANG SATELLITE WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES. HAVING SAID THAT...
NEVER UNDERESTIMATE LEX LUTHOR.
HOW MANY PEOPLE DO YOU HAVE UP THERE WORKING FOR US?
THREE. I USED MY INITIATIVE.
AND WE'RE TRAVELING IN THAT?
ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE, BATMAN?
I BUILT IT MYSELF.
OF COURSE IT'S SAFE.
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?
WE CAN RESUME TELEPATHIC CONTACT AS SOON AS WE DISABLE THE ALIEN LUTHOR'S USING TO INTERFERE WITH OUR COMMUNICATIONS.
I ASKED PLASTIC MAN TO USE WHATEVER HE HAD TO JOLT THE ALIEN OUT OF LUTHOR'S CONTROL.
LET'S HOPE IT'S ENOUGH.
READY?

I'M THE VENTRILOQUIST. YOU'RE THE DUMMY, SEE? BUT WHO'S WORKING MY JAW, BUDDY?
IT'S CONCEPTUAL COMEDY: THEATER OF THE ABSURD. AND YOU'RE THE ABSURD!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
BO-RRRING!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THESE PEOPLE: THEY SEEM TO EQUATE PIG-HEADEDNESS WITH HEROISM...
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TALK TO AZTEK, GREEN ARROW. TELL HIM HE'S THROWING HIS LIFE AWAY FOR...
LUTHOR!
"OCEAN MASTER."
WHY DON'T YOU RETURN TO THE OBSERVATION DECK FOR THE BIG FINISH? LUNAR FIREWORKS IN THREE MINUTES...
LUTHOR, NO, LISTEN! THERE'S A PROBLEM.
I CAME DOWN HERE TO WATER THE HYDROPONIC GENERATORS AND I...
IS THE JOKER STILL THERE WITH YOU?
I'M AFRAID SO.
WHAT'S YOUR POINT?
WELL, IF HE'S THERE, WHO'S TIED UP DOWN HERE WITH ME?
A2
NNNRRRFF?


I HAVE THE JOKER RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF ME, LUTHOR!
I SEE.
HA!
ME AND MY CRAZY GAGS, HUH? YOU KNOW ME, LEX! LAUGHING FISH ONE MINUTE, TIED UP...UH... JOKER CLONES, THE NEXT.
SO WHAT ARE YOU EXACTLY?
A ROBOT? A HOLOGRAM? A THOUGHT PROJECTION?
CHOOM
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MASQUERADING AS THE JOKER?
WUUUHHHHHHHHHH
KRAK


JUST A LITTLE LONGER THAN YOU'VE BEEN WEARING THOSE SHORTS, LEX!
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO BRING IT UP: I'VE SPENT QUITE SOME TIME ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW MYSELF AND I KNOW THE IMPORTANCE OF FRESH UNDERWEAR.

BUT, HEY! YOU'RE THE CRIMINAL GENIUS WHO COULDN'T EVEN SEE THROUGH A CHEAP MAKE-UP JOB!
HI. "EEL" O'BRIEN.
YOU CAN CALL ME PLASTIC MAN.

YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.
WHO ELSE?
LUTHOR!

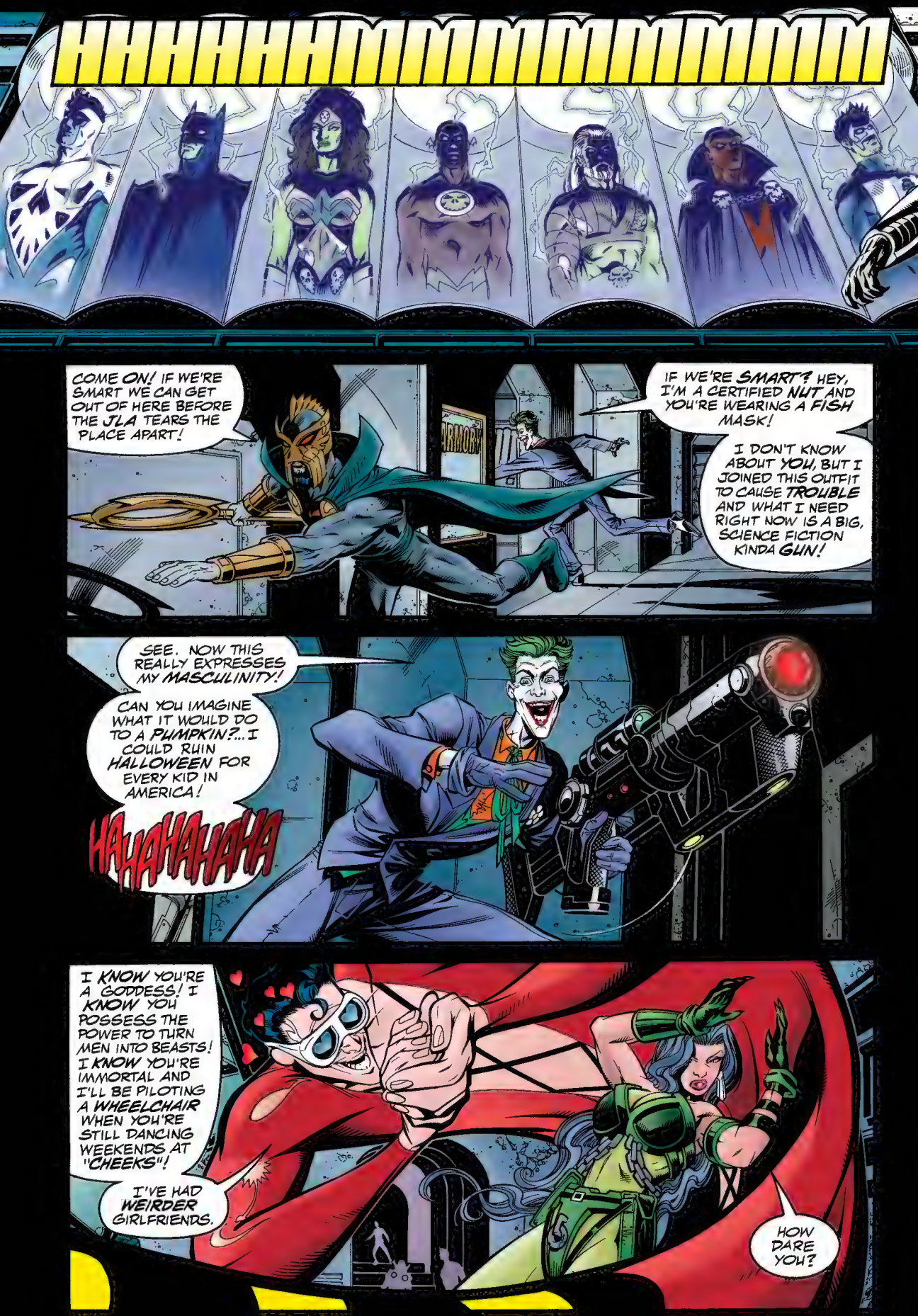
OUR PERSONNEL TELEPORT SYSTEM'S BEING REMOTE-CONTROLLED!
SOMEONE'S TRANSMITTING IN, LUTHOR!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HEY! HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU DANGLING FROM A ROD SOMEWHERE?
THE TRIDENT'S A QUALITY ITEM! IS THAT THE THING NERON GAVE YOU IN RETURN FOR YOUR SOUL?
WHAT DOES IT DO?
IT INCREASES MY POWER... AH... IMMEASURABLY.
AND IF I LET GO OF THE WEAPON, I EXPERIENCE EXCRUCIATING NERVE PAIN.
SOUNDS LIKE THE DEAL OF THE CENTURY, FLIPPER!
AND EVERYBODY SAYS I'M THE CRAZY... AH...
WOULDYA LOOK AT WHAT'S HEADED OUR WAY?
NOW THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY.
AHAHAHAHAHAHA
LEX! GUESS WHO? AHAHAHAHAHAHA
I HATE TO SPOIL THE PARTY BUT SOMEBODY'S BEEN THROWING ROCKS AT US AND THIS ONE LOOKS ABOUT AS BIG AS... OH, THREE CHINESE RESTAURANTS MAYBE.
REALLY?
TARGET CANNONS.
EXCUSE ME, MR. LUTHOR.

I'M AFRAID YOUR WEAPONS HAVE BEEN DISABLED AND YOUR TELEPORT DEVICE IS UNDER JLA CONTROL.
THE ROCK'S ORBIT WILL BRING IT INTO DIRECT COLLISION WITH THIS SATELLITE IN JUST A FEW MINUTES. THE ONLY WAY OUT IS VIA THE JLA WATCHTOWER. MAYBE YOU SHOULD DISARM THOSE MISSILES NOW.
I SUPPOSE IT WAS TOO MUCH TO EXPECT THAT EVEN ONE COSTUMED MORON HAD FINALLY COME TO HIS SENSES.
WELL. LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE OUTSMARTED ME.
DOESN'T IT?
THREE DISTINCT WAVEFORMS APPROACHING, LUTHOR!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
HI! SOMEONE SAID WE SHOULD TALK!
MIRROR MASTER, WILL YOU DEAL WITH THIS IMPOSTER, OR SHALL I?
SORRY, HEN.
I'M WELL OUT OF THIS.

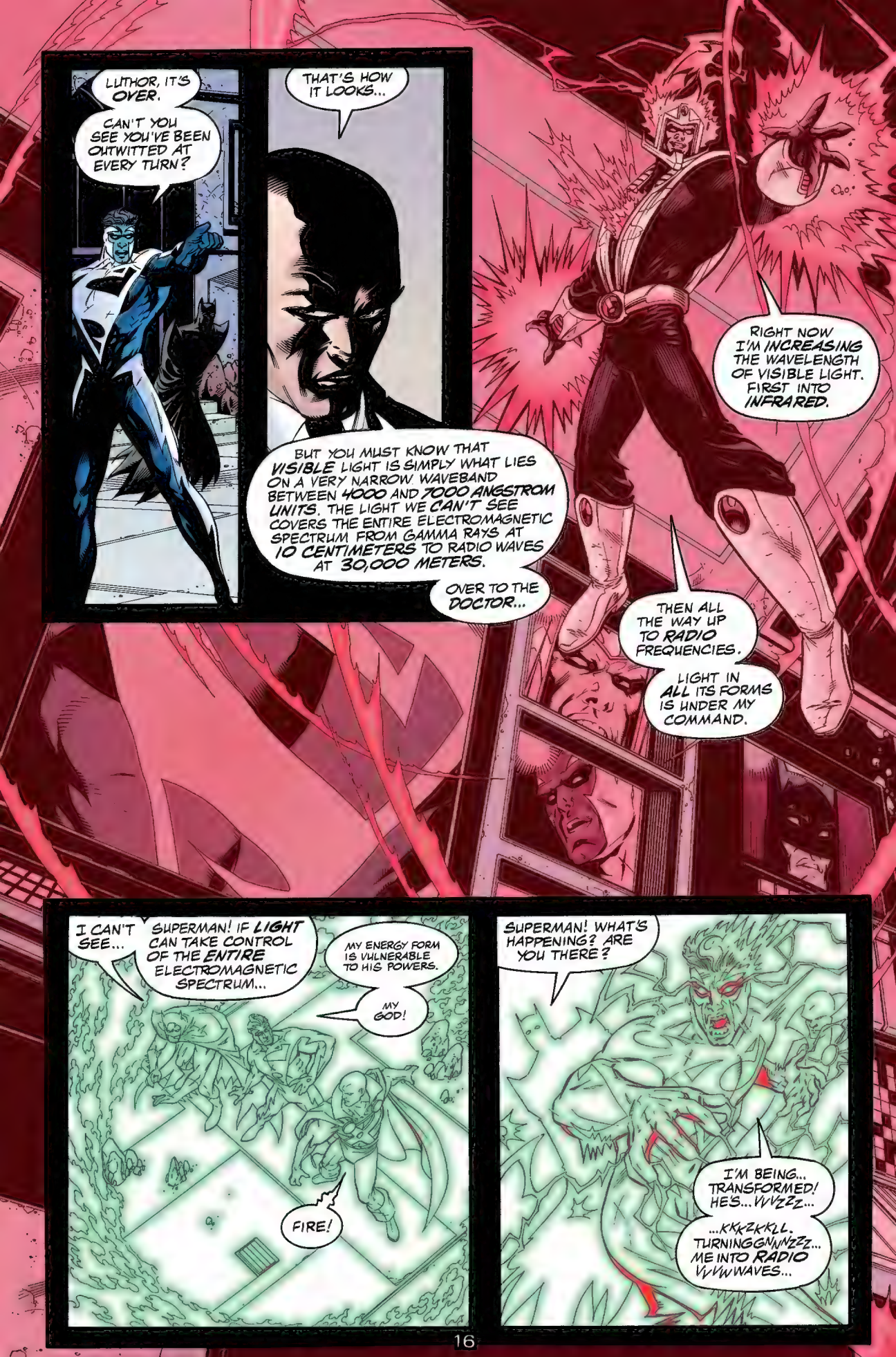
LUTHOR!
REPORTS OF OUR DEATHS WERE EXAGGERATED.
LET'S NOT MAKE THIS DIFFICULT.
SUPERMAN!
HOW NICE TO SEE YOU LOOKING SO... ALIVE. WHY THE SUDDEN INTEREST IN MY STELLAR CONDUCTOR "RESEARCH" UP HERE?

MR. MCCULLOCH! SHOW THEM THE STELLAR CONDUCTOR RESEARCH.
EH, SORRY, MR. LUTHOR. LIKE I SAID... I WORK FOR THE HIGHEST BIDDER AND... EH...
I GOT A BETTER OFFER.
THEN I'LL DOUBLE WHAT THEY'RE PAYING YOU.
IN FACT. NAME YOUR PRICE.
IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MONEY THIS TIME.
I SOLD MY SOUL ONCE AND ONCE WAS ENOUGH. I'LL SEE YOU ALL RIGHT, BUT.
I'D PREFER YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE WE CAN ALL SEE THEM, LUTHOR.
IT'S ONLY MONEY, SUPERMAN.
IT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND, IT OILS THE WHEELS, IT PUTS SATELLITES IN ORBIT AND HELPS BUILD WONDERFUL THINGS.
LIKE HARD-LIGHT HOLOGRAM STORAGE TANKS.
KLIKT


HHHHHHMMMMMMMMM
COME ON! IF WE'RE SMART WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE JLA TEARS THE PLACE APART!
ARMORY
IF WE'RE SMART? HEY, I'M A CERTIFIED NUT AND YOU'RE WEARING A FISH MASK!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I JOINED THIS OUTFIT TO CAUSE TROUBLE AND WHAT I NEED RIGHT NOW IS A BIG, SCIENCE FICTION KINDA GUN!
SEE. NOW THIS REALLY EXPRESSES MY MASCULINITY!
CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD DO TO A PUMPKIN?... I COULD RUIN HALLOWEEN FOR EVERY KID IN AMERICA!
HAHAHAHAHA
I KNOW YOU'RE A GODDESS! I KNOW YOU POSSESS THE POWER TO TURN MEN INTO BEASTS! I KNOW YOU'RE IMMORTAL AND I'LL BE PILOTING A WHEELCHAIR WHEN YOU'RE STILL DANCING WEEKENDS AT "CHEEKS"!
I'VE HAD WEIRDER GIRLFRIENDS.
HOW DARE YOU?

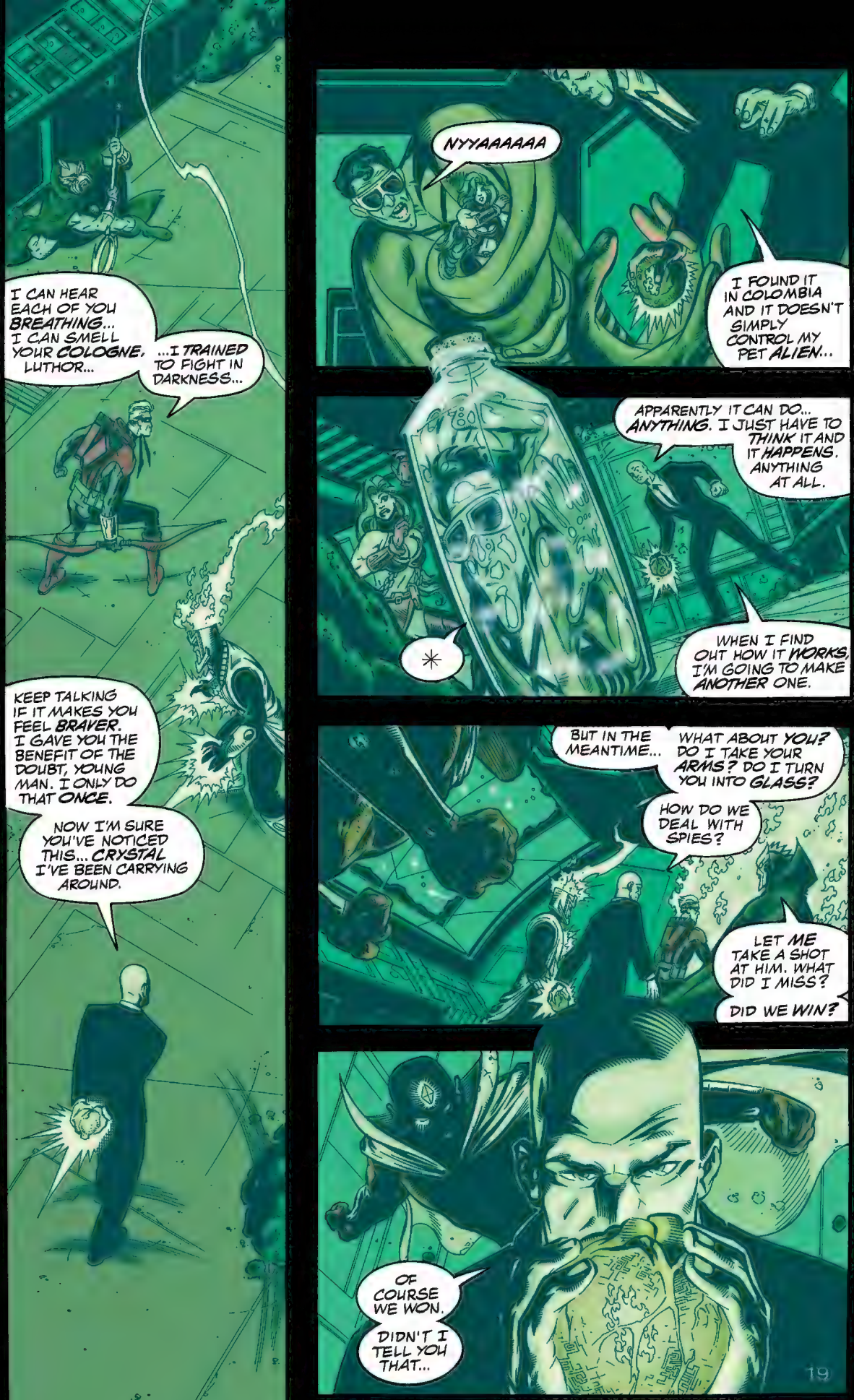
ENOUGH!
HEEEWWUNNNH
PIG.
MUHURRR
PLASTIC MAN'S DOWN.
LUTHOR, YOU'RE WASTING TIME.
THIS IS OVER; IN LESS THAN THREE MINUTES A TWENTY-TON ROCK WILL COLLIDE WITH YOUR SATELLITE.
WE'VE SET YOUR TELEPORT CONTROLS FOR THE WATCH-TOWER.
RROINNK
WHAT THE HELL?
RROINNK
SSHHZZAAK
SSWWWEEEE

YOU'D BETTER DEAL WITH THOSE REVENGE SQUAD HOLOGRAMS, GREEN ARROW.
HNN!
SPRITE ACTIVATION SEQUENCE ABORT
CHUMMF!
SSSHZZAAK!
HE'S DEACTIVATED THE REVENGE SQUAD!
MIRROR MASTER! I NEED YOUR HELP!
REEEEEE!
MIRROR MASTER BETRAYED US. JUST LIKE...
AH.
NICE TRY, BABE.
"ARE YOU MY MOM?"
SPWOOP!
YOU... I KNOW YOU...
DIONYSOS!
"EEL", ACTUALLY. WHY THE NUNS NAMED ME AFTER A REMORSELESS KILLER OF THE DEEP, I'LL NEVER KNOW.
ANY OTHER SHAPES YOU'D LIKE ME TO GET OUT OF?


LUTHOR, IT'S OVER.
CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'VE BEEN OUTWITTED AT EVERY TURN?
THAT'S HOW IT LOOKS...
BUT YOU MUST KNOW THAT VISIBLE LIGHT IS SIMPLY WHAT LIES ON A VERY NARROW WAVEBAND BETWEEN 4000 AND 7000 ANGSTROM UNITS. THE LIGHT WE CAN'T SEE COVERS THE ENTIRE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM FROM GAMMA RAYS AT 10 CENTIMETERS TO RADIO WAVES AT 30,000 METERS.
OVER TO THE DOCTOR...
RIGHT NOW I'M INCREASING THE WAVELENGTH OF VISIBLE LIGHT. FIRST INTO INFRARED.
THEN ALL THE WAY UP TO RADIO FREQUENCIES.
LIGHT IN ALL ITS FORMS IS UNDER MY COMMAND.
I CAN'T SEE...
SUPERMAN! IF LIGHT CAN TAKE CONTROL OF THE ENTIRE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM...
MY ENERGY FORM IS VULNERABLE TO HIS POWERS.
MY GOD!
FIRE!
SUPERMAN! WHAT'S HAPPENING? ARE YOU THERE?
I'M BEING... TRANSFORMED! HE'S... VVVZZZ...
...KKKZKKLL. TURNINGGNNNZZZ... ME INTO RADIO VVVW WAVES...

THE LIGHT'S RETURNING TO INFRA-RED BUT THIS WALL OF FLAME SEEMS IMPENETRABLE, BATMAN.
SURFACE TEMPERATURE'S READING OFF THE SCALE BUT WE'RE NOT BURNING.
THIS CAN'T BE DOCTOR LIGHT'S WORK. THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE. HOW ARE THEY DOING THIS?
I'VE JUST TRANSMITTED SUPERMAN FM OUT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM AT LIGHT SPEED.
I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I COULD DO THAT.
LUTHOR, YOU'RE A GENIUS.
I KNOW.
MAINTAIN LIGHT AT INFRARED LEVELS: I PAID FOR THESE NIGHTSIGHT-CONTACT LENSES, WE MAY AS WELL USE THEM.
BRAYING JACKASS THAT YOU ARE!
HHUHAAA
NNNEEEEEEEEHHHAAA
AAAAAWUH!
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE THE FIRST WOMAN WHO'S EVER TAKEN COMPLETE CONTROL OF MY ENTIRE PHYSICAL STRUCTURE.
DAMN YOU!
I MUST HAVE YOUR PHONE NUMBER!

BATMAN?... J'ONN... I CAN'T SEE!
WHAT HAPPENED?
SUPERMAN!
SNIFF
...BRINE?
HUNNH
EEEEAAARRRR
J'ONN. WE NO LONGER NEED TO MAINTAIN...
TELEPATHIC SILENCE. OF COURSE.
LUTHOR'S ALIEN.
PERHAPS I CAN REACH HIM.


I CAN HEAR EACH OF YOU BREATHING... I CAN SMELL YOUR COLOGNE, LUTHOR...
...I TRAINED TO FIGHT IN DARKNESS...
KEEP TALKING IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BRAVER. I GAVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, YOUNG MAN. I ONLY DO THAT ONCE.
NOW I'M SURE YOU'VE NOTICED THIS... CRYSTAL I'VE BEEN CARRYING AROUND.
NYYAAAAAA
I FOUND IT IN COLOMBIA AND IT DOESN'T SIMPLY CONTROL MY PET ALIEN...
APPARENTLY IT CAN DO... ANYTHING. I JUST HAVE TO THINK IT AND IT HAPPENS. ANYTHING AT ALL.
WHEN I FIND OUT HOW IT WORKS, I'M GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER ONE.
BUT IN THE MEANTIME...
WHAT ABOUT YOU? DO I TAKE YOUR ARMS? DO I TURN YOU INTO GLASS?
HOW DO WE DEAL WITH SPIES?
LET ME TAKE A SHOT AT HIM. WHAT DID I MISS?
DID WE WIN?
OF COURSE WE WON.
DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT...

WHUKK!
J'ONN! USE YOUR INVISIBILITY AGAINST DOCTOR LIGHT!
GET CIRCE ANY WAY YOU CAN!
ACK!
KRAK!
NO!
NNNNAAA
THE CORPORATE RAID'S OVER, LUTHOR.
YOUR FINGERPRINTS WERE ALL OVER THIS FROM THE START.

SUPERMAN? CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU...
I MANAGED TO BOUNCE MYSELF OFF A SPACE PROBE ANTENNA NEAR JUPITER, GREEN ARROW.
THANKS FOR OPENING A RETURN CHANNEL.
BOOOM!
YOU'RE COMING WITH US, LUTHOR...
IT WOULDN'T BE... WISE TO ATTEMPT TO TELEPORT TO YOUR MOONBASE.
WE DEPLOYED SOME NUCLEAR WEAPONS...
THEN IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTERESTS TO DISARM THEM NOW, LUTHOR.
YOU'RE GOING THROUGH FIRST.
AZTEK! THIS IS J'ONN! ARE YOU THERE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
EVACUATE! WE'LL DISARM THE WEAPONS FROM HERE!
WHAT? ...AH... IT'S OKAY, J'ONN.
HAD IT DOWN TO EIGHT SECONDS BY THE LAST ONE.
UUUHHHHH
...YOU COULD ADVERTISE CHILI PEPPERS! TOMATO KETCHUP! YOU'D BE A NATURAL!
ALL YOU'D NEED IS A TINY SPARK OF CONSCIOUSNESS! SOME PEOPLE HAVE MADE CAREERS OUT OF LESS, SO...
YAAAAA
KA-CHOOM!

HEY! @%*! HAPPENS!
SO WHERE'S THE BOYSCOUT WHO THOUGHT TYING ME IN KNOTS WAS SO HYSTERICALLY...
KRAKK!
AND...
...I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T BE WALKING OUT OF COURT WITH A SMILE ON YOUR FACE THIS TIME.
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
I DON'T KNOW, SUPERMAN...
MY FUTURE'S ENTIRELY IN YOUR HANDS. OBVIOUSLY.
BUT MAYBE I WAS THINKING ABOUT MY LITTLE...STONE THERE.
THE STONE'S THOUGHT-CONTROLLED, SUPERMAN!
HE WON'T GET THE CHANCE TO USE IT, BATMAN.
WHATEVER THIS IS, I'M DESTROYING IT NOW...
SHAHEZLAAK!

J'ONN! MY GOD!
YOUR HANDS... WHY?...
NO OTHER WAY... NO TIME...
...TELEPATHIC ALARM... FROM GREEN LANTERN... I SAW IT ALL... THE WORLD IN RUINS...
J'ONN, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOUR HANDS...
...BURNS WILL HEAL...
...MOONS OF MARS... DARKSEID WOULD HAVE DESTROYED US ALL...
LOOK... BEHIND YOU...
...SOME KIND OF STONE! DON'T DESTROY IT! IF YOU DO, DARKSEID TAKES OVER THE EARTH AND KILLS EVERYBODY!
WE JUST GOT BACK FROM THE FUTURE! IT WAS HORRIBLE! DON'T DESTROY ANY KIND OF...
THE STONE'S INTACT, GREEN LANTERN.
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN THIS, FACE TO FACE. WE'LL BE JOINING YOU SHORTLY.
HE'S ALIVE... HIS ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY IS ATTEMPTING TO REPAIR THE WOUND...
IF WE CAN STOP THE BLOOD FLOW...
I'M A DOCTOR, JIM, NOT A TOURNIQUET... BUT HEY! I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE!
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, LUTHOR. THE METEOR IS ALMOST HERE.
CONGRATULATIONS, SUPERMAN.

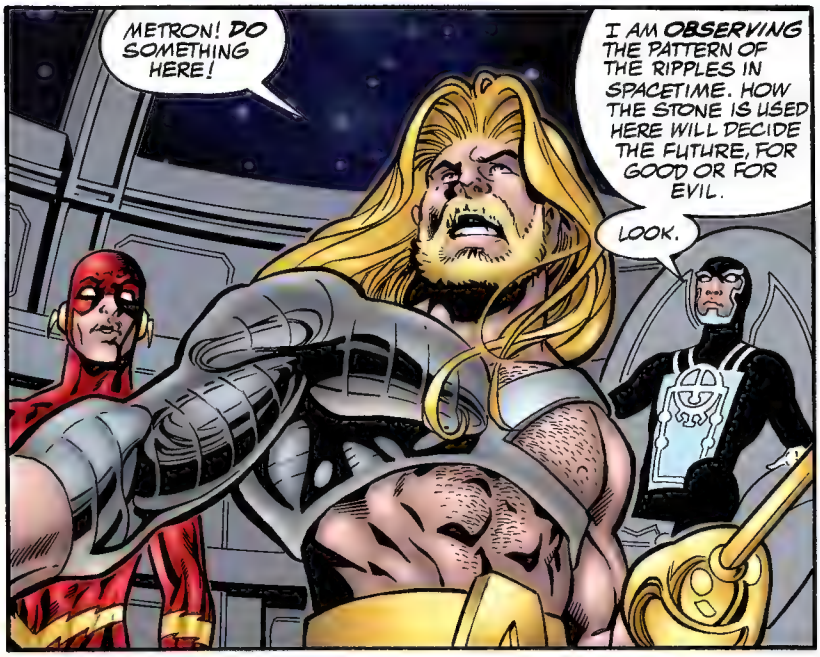
ONCE AGAIN, YOU'VE ENSURED THAT EVERYTHING GETS DONE YOUR WAY.
WHAT A CLEVER CONQUEROR YOU ARE.
NOT ALL OF US WANT TO RULE THE WORLD, LUTHOR.
ONLY BECAUSE SOME OF US ALREADY DO.
TELEPORT ACTIVATED.
ZZZMMMM

"...HE'S THE GOOD METRON, YEAH! AS SOON AS THE STONE WAS SAVED, HIS BAD FUTURE SELF DIDN'T EXIST ANYMORE AND NEITHER DID OURS...
I WAS, LIKE, IN THIS ZOMBIE BODY FROM THE FUTURE... OH, MAN. IT WAS DISGUSTING. BUT WE DID IT. WE STOPPED IT FROM HAPPENING... AH...
THIS IS GONNA TAKE FOREVER TO EXPLAIN.
ARTHUR?
IT'S BEEN HELL, SUPERMAN.
WELL, IT... WOULD HAVE BEEN HELL BUT WE GOT BACK IN TIME.
METRON?
I GUESS WE SHOULD RETURN THIS TO YOU. WHATEVER THIS OBJECT IS, IT'S TOO POWERFUL AND TOO DANGEROUS TO REMAIN ON EARTH.
EARTH IS THE ORIGINAL HOME OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, SUPERMAN.
BUT PERHAPS...
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
THIS IS NOT THE STONE. THIS IS A PRIMITIVE COHERENT LIGHT GRID FACSIMILE...

HEY, SUCKERS!
ALL THAT MUSCLE IN ONE ROOM AND YOU STILL FELL FOR THE OLD GYPSY SWITCH.
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO LAUGH OR CRY!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
WOOOOH! LOOK AT IT GO!
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT TAKES. HE'S COMPLETELY INSANE.
STOP HIM.
THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHAT THAT WEIRD HOURMAN GUY FROM THE FUTURE SHOWED ME... THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE...
LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
A TEN-THOUSAND-MILE-LONG GRIN FROM SOUTH AMERICA TO ASIA MINOR!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
...MASSIVE SEISMIC DISTURBANCES...
TECTONIC PLATE UPHEAVAL...
WEATHER PATTERNS GOING OUT OF CONTROL...
ALARMS COMING IN FROM ALL OVER!
WE CAN HEAR THEM, AZTEK...
TELL THEM WE'LL DEAL WITH IT.

HA HA HA

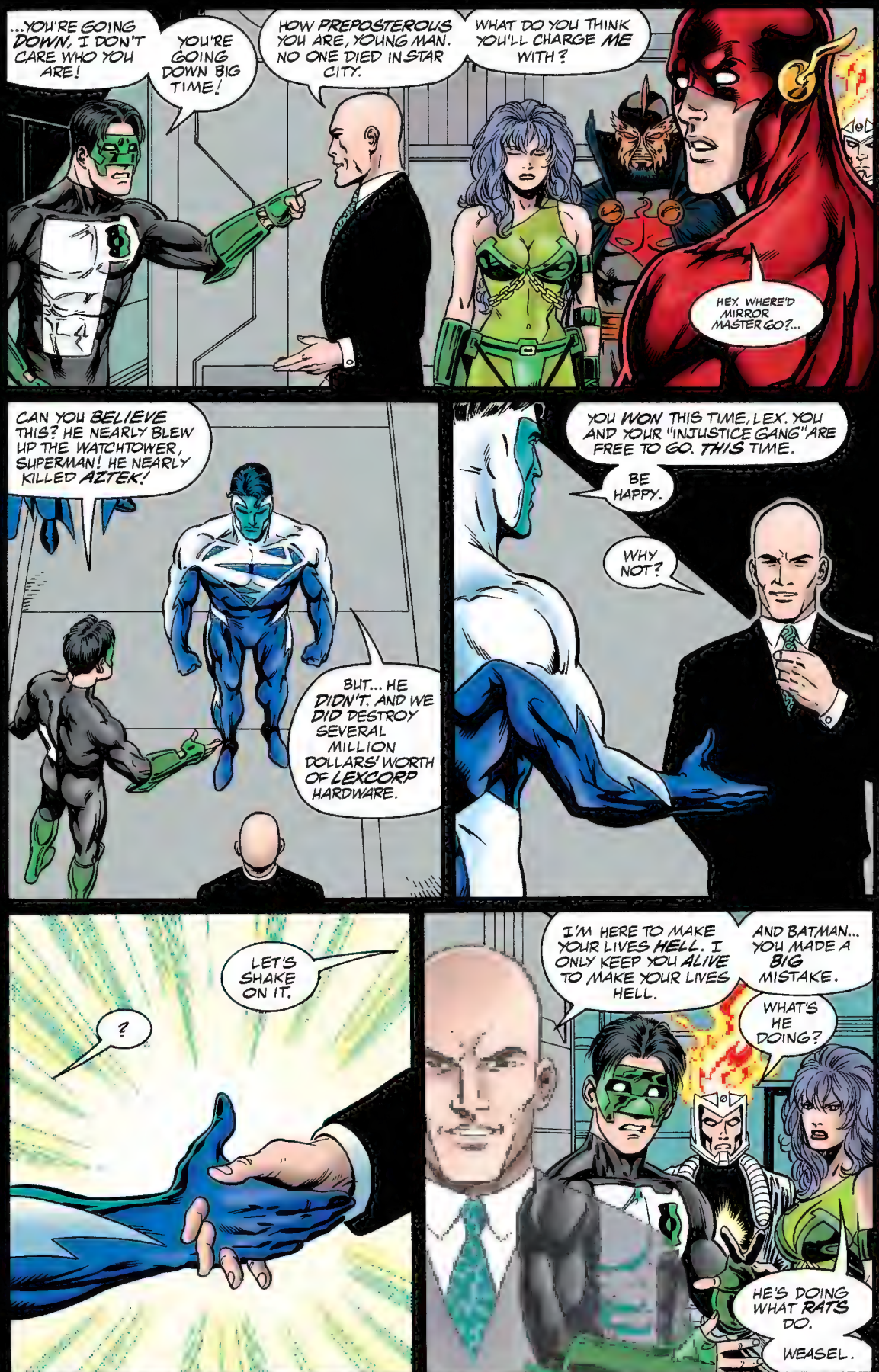
GIVE IT TO ME, JOKER. PLEASE.
JOKER! IF YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE AMENDS... BRING BACK THE PEOPLE WHO DIED IN STAR CITY.
MAKE IT LIKE IT NEVER HAPPENED.

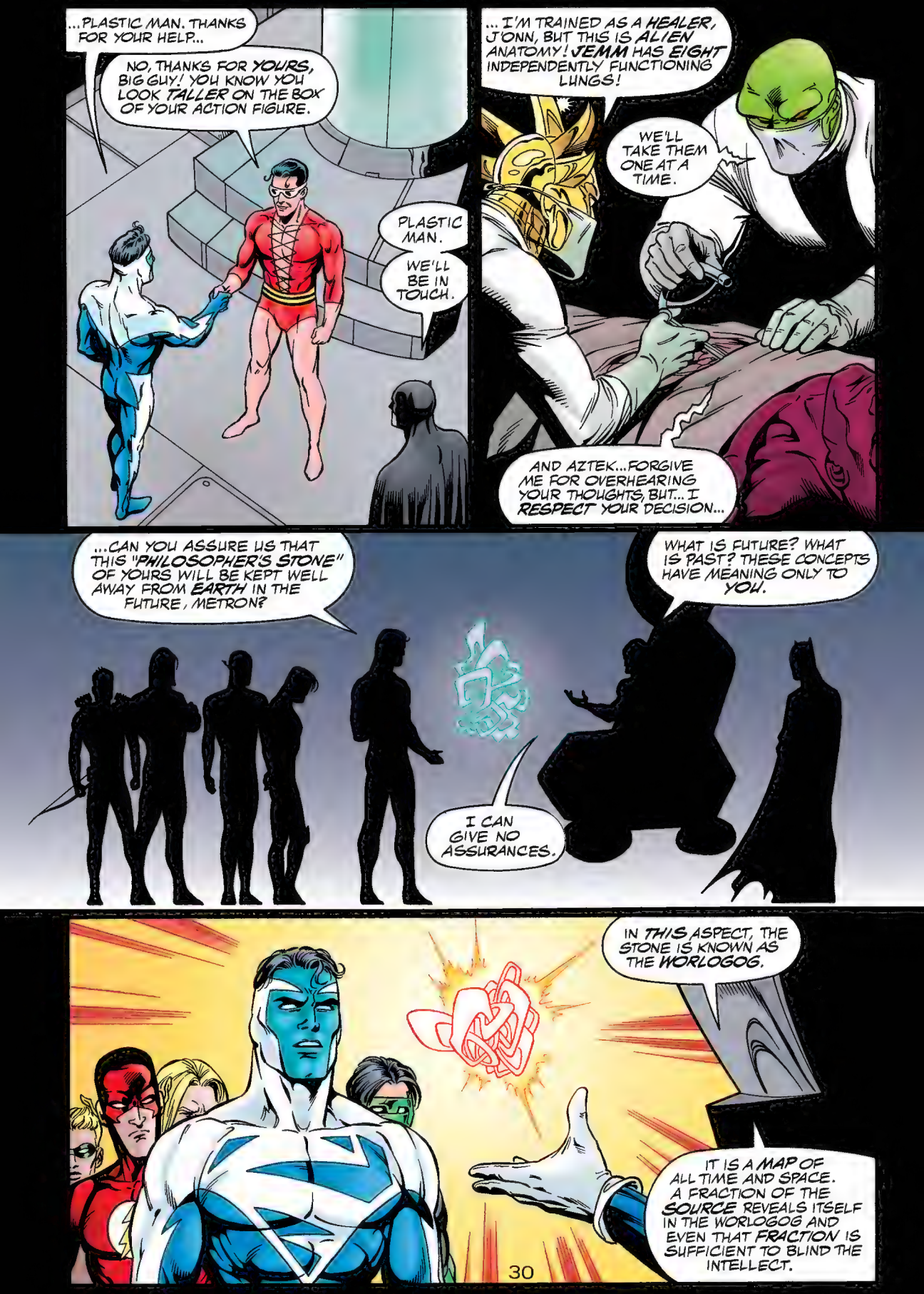

METRON! DO SOMETHING HERE!
I AM OBSERVING THE PATTERN OF THE RIPPLES IN SPACETIME. HOW THE STONE IS USED HERE WILL DECIDE THE FUTURE, FOR GOOD OR FOR EVIL.
LOOK.

...IT'S DONE...
... ALL ALIVE... THEY NEVER DIED...
IT... IT'S DONE...
... I THINK I NEED HELP...

...HAVE TO LET GO... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO HOLD HIM TOGETHER ANY LONGER...
THE STONE! ...FLASH, I CAN'T...
I GOT IT, J'ONN. YOU MUST HAVE BLINKED.
WE'RE SAFE. I GOT IT.

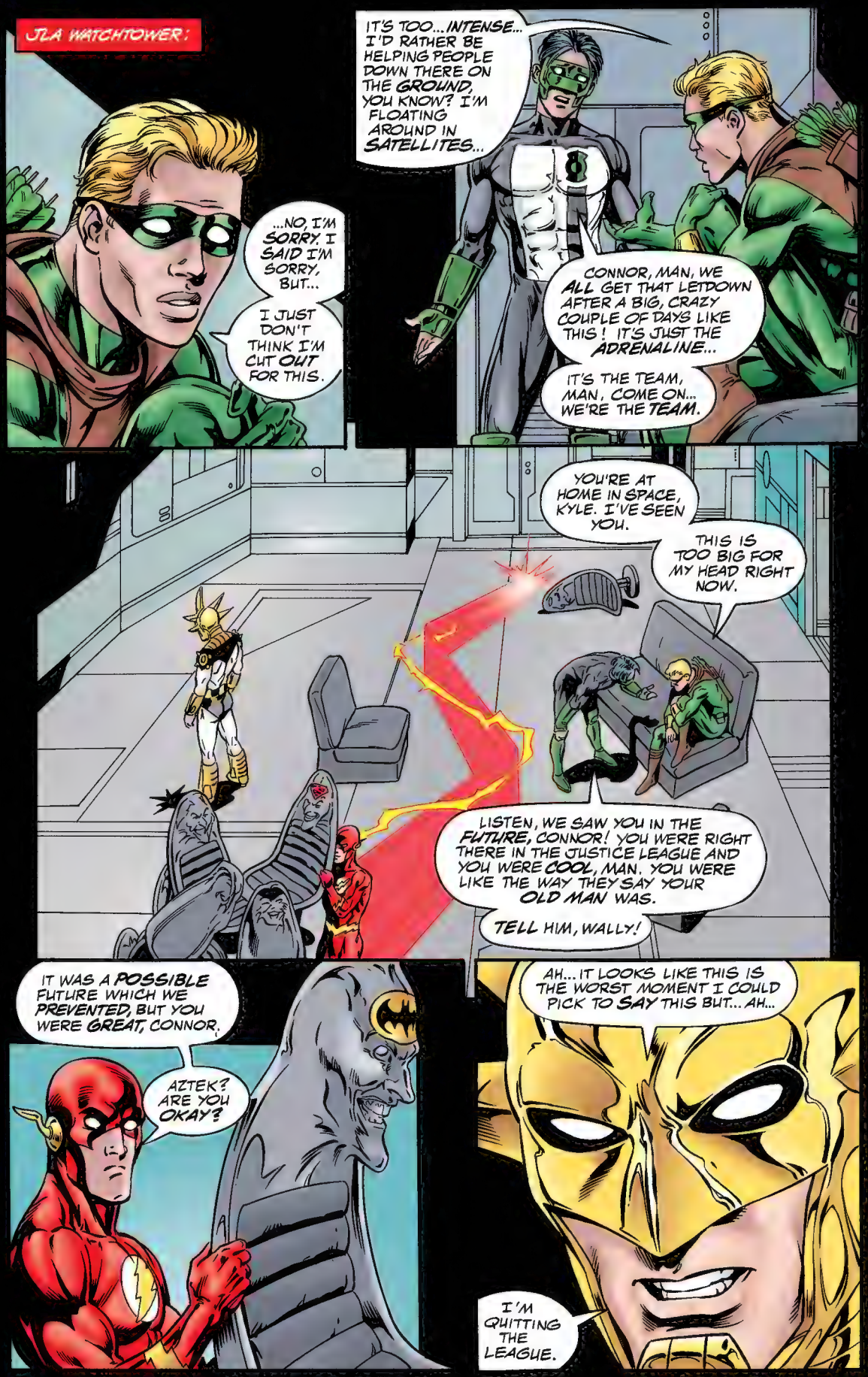
EEEAAAAHAHAHA

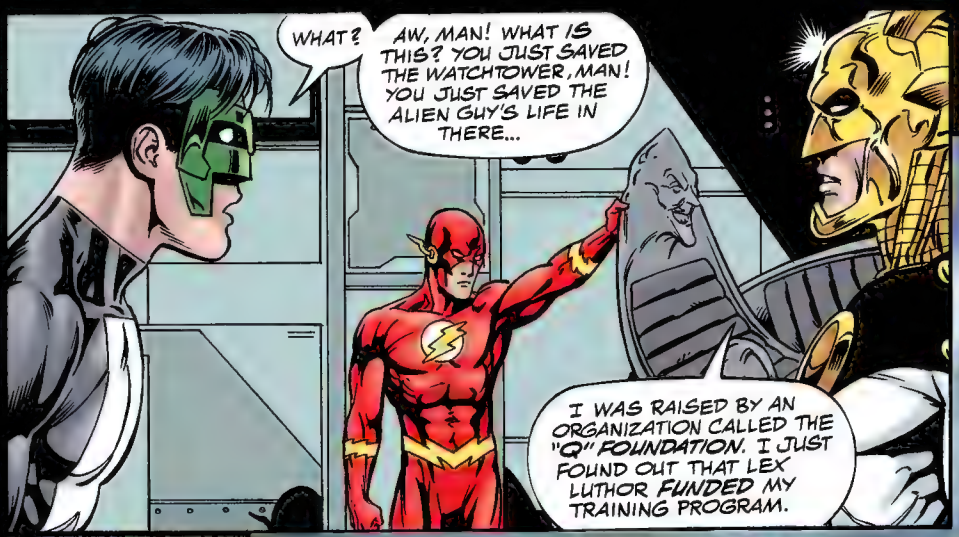

...YOU'RE GOING DOWN, I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE!
YOU'RE GOING DOWN BIG TIME!
HOW PREPOSTEROUS YOU ARE, YOUNG MAN. NO ONE DIED IN STAR CITY.
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'LL CHARGE ME WITH?
HEY. WHERE'D MIRROR MASTER GO?...
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS? HE NEARLY BLEW UP THE WATCHTOWER, SUPERMAN! HE NEARLY KILLED AZTEK!
BUT... HE DIDN'T. AND WE DID DESTROY SEVERAL MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF LEXCORP HARDWARE.
YOU WON THIS TIME, LEX. YOU AND YOUR "INJUSTICE GANG" ARE FREE TO GO. THIS TIME.
BE HAPPY.
WHY NOT?
LET'S SHAKE ON IT.
?
I'M HERE TO MAKE YOUR LIVES HELL. I ONLY KEEP YOU ALIVE TO MAKE YOUR LIVES HELL.
AND BATMAN... YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE.
WHAT'S HE DOING?
HE'S DOING WHAT RATS DO.
WEASEL.


...PLASTIC MAN. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP...
NO, THANKS FOR YOURS, BIG GUY! YOU KNOW YOU LOOK TALLER ON THE BOX OF YOUR ACTION FIGURE.
PLASTIC MAN.
WE'LL BE IN TOUCH.
... I'M TRAINED AS A HEALER, J'ONN, BUT THIS IS ALIEN ANATOMY! JEMM HAS EIGHT INDEPENDENTLY FUNCTIONING LUNGS!
WE'LL TAKE THEM ONE AT A TIME.
AND AZTEK... FORGIVE ME FOR OVERHEARING YOUR THOUGHTS, BUT... I RESPECT YOUR DECISION...
...CAN YOU ASSURE US THAT THIS "PHILOSOPHER'S STONE" OF YOURS WILL BE KEPT WELL AWAY FROM EARTH IN THE FUTURE, METRON?
WHAT IS FUTURE? WHAT IS PAST? THESE CONCEPTS HAVE MEANING ONLY TO YOU.
I CAN GIVE NO ASSURANCES.
IN THIS ASPECT, THE STONE IS KNOWN AS THE WORLOGOG.
IT IS A MAP OF ALL TIME AND SPACE. A FRACTION OF THE SOURCE REVEALS ITSELF IN THE WORLOGOG AND EVEN THAT FRACTION IS SUFFICIENT TO BLIND THE INTELLECT.

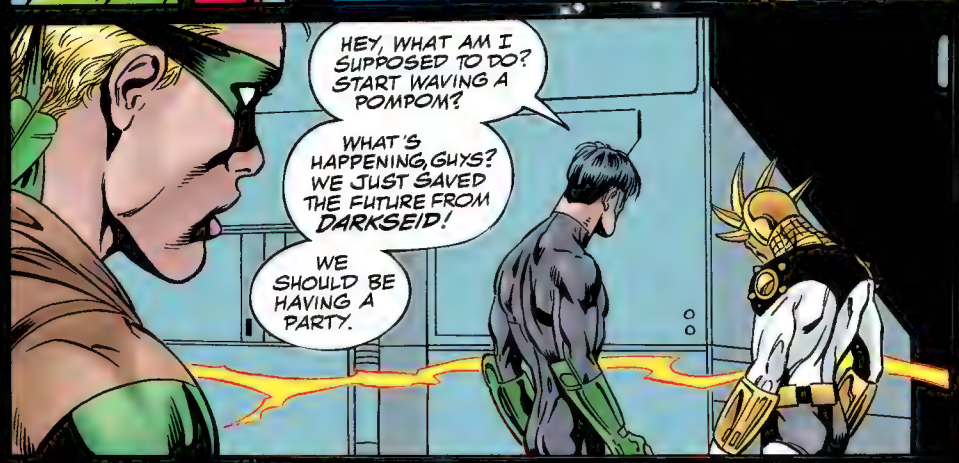
HOW LIKE LITTLE CHILDREN YOU APPEAR TO ME. HOW SMALL IS YOUR COMPREHENSION AND YET... THERE IS A SEED IN YOU...
ONCE, THE GREAT MOTHERWORLD WAS TORN APART BY THE TITANIC WAR ENGINES OF THE OLD GODS.
WHAT HAD BEEN ONE WORLD BECAME TWO: BRIGHT NEW GENESIS AND DARK APOKOLIPS.
THE OLD GODS DIED AND GAVE BIRTH TO THE NEW. THESE NEW GODS, EVEN SUCH AS I, MUST ALSO PASS, IN OUR TURN.
OUR SEARCH WAS LONG AND OUR WAR CONTINUES, BUT WE FOUND THE PLANETARY CRADLE OF THE GODS TO COME. OTHERS ARE ON THEIR WAY. THE HOUR IS AT HAND.
METRON, WHAT IS THIS? WE...
YOU ARE ONLY FORE-RUNNERS.
PREPARE FOR THE FORTIFICATION OF EARTH.
WHAT?

METROPOLIS:
BOOOM
EVEN BEHIND LOCKED DOORS, NO ONE IS SAFE FROM YOUR UNWELCOME ATTENTION, ARE THEY, SUPERMAN?
WHY AM I SUCH A CONSTANT SOURCE OF FASCINATION TO YOU?
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?
I CAME TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID UP THERE. YOUR IDEA WAS BRILLIANT. THE DEAD OF STAR CITY ARE BACK, SAFE AND WELL. THEY DON'T EVEN REMEMBER BEING DEAD.
BATMAN'S CONVINCED YOU DID IT TO AVOID MURDER CHARGES. I PREFER TO THINK OTHERWISE.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SUPERMAN. WHATEVER IT WAS, I WASN'T THERE.
THAT'S ONE OF THE MIRROR MASTER'S GADGETS, I SUPPOSE?
YOU SNEAKED OUT THE SAME WAY HE DID.
I SHAVE MY HEAD. I USE A MIRROR.
WHAT AN IMAGINATION YOU HAVE, SUPERMAN.
YOU'RE OBSESSED. YOU SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR.
GOODBYE, LEX.
THERE'S A GOOD MAN IN THERE SOMEWHERE.
BOOOM
YOU THINK SO, DO YOU?


JLA WATCHTOWER:
...NO, I'M SORRY. I SAID I'M SORRY, BUT...
I JUST DON'T THINK I'M CUT OUT FOR THIS.
IT'S TOO... INTENSE... I'D RATHER BE HELPING PEOPLE DOWN THERE ON THE GROUND, YOU KNOW? I'M FLOATING AROUND IN SATELLITES...
CONNOR, MAN, WE ALL GET THAT LETDOWN AFTER A BIG, CRAZY COUPLE OF DAYS LIKE THIS! IT'S JUST THE ADRENALINE...
IT'S THE TEAM, MAN, COME ON... WE'RE THE TEAM.
YOU'RE AT HOME IN SPACE, KYLE. I'VE SEEN YOU.
THIS IS TOO BIG FOR MY HEAD RIGHT NOW.
LISTEN, WE SAW YOU IN THE FUTURE, CONNOR! YOU WERE RIGHT THERE IN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE AND YOU WERE COOL, MAN. YOU WERE LIKE THE WAY THEY SAY YOUR OLD MAN WAS.
TELL HIM, WALLY!
IT WAS A POSSIBLE FUTURE WHICH WE PREVENTED, BUT YOU WERE GREAT, CONNOR.
AZTEK? ARE YOU OKAY?
AH... IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE WORST MOMENT I COULD PICK TO SAY THIS BUT... AH...
I'M QUITTING THE LEAGUE.

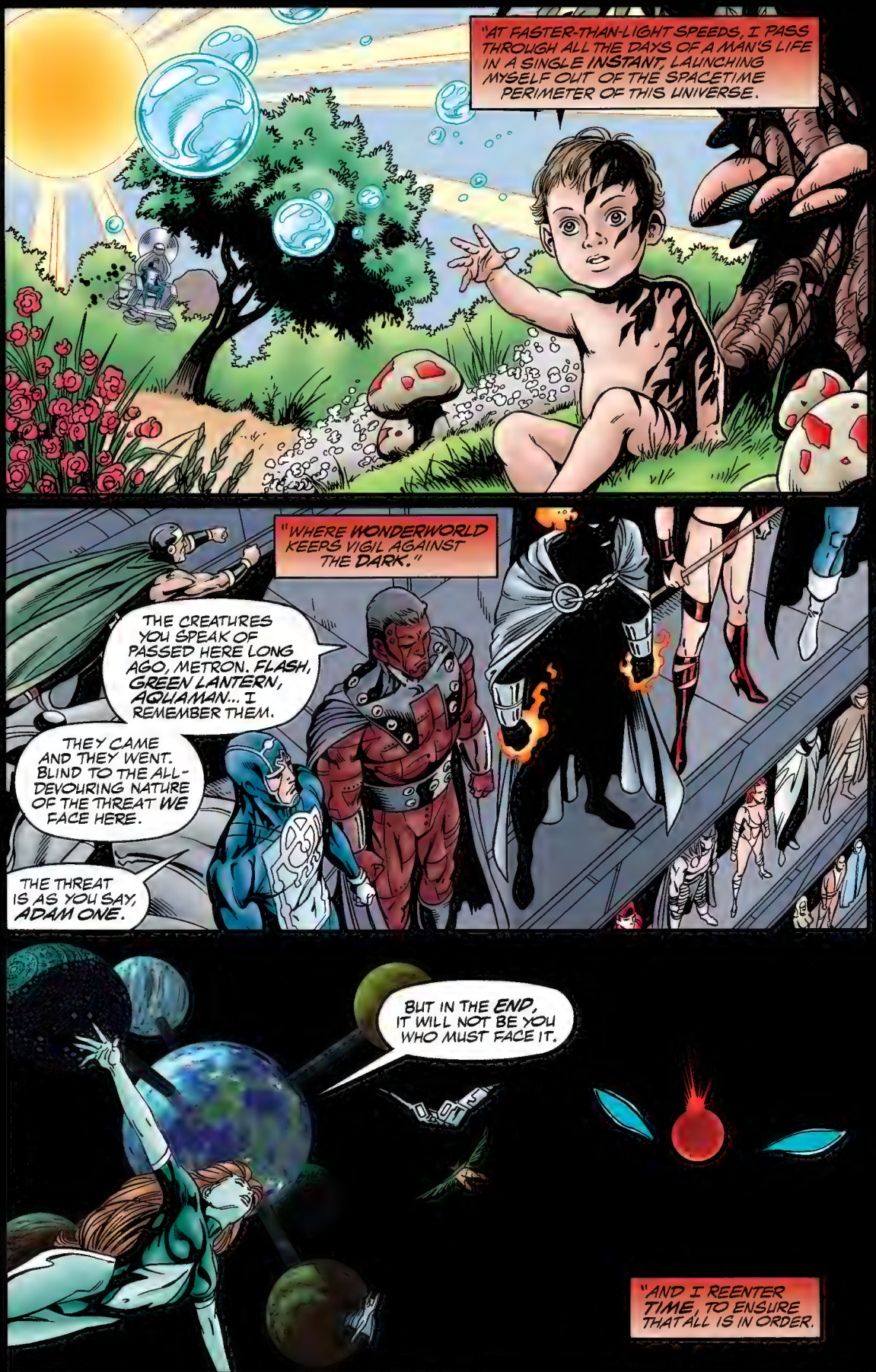

WHAT?
AW, MAN! WHAT IS THIS? YOU JUST SAVED THE WATCHTOWER, MAN! YOU JUST SAVED THE ALIEN GUY'S LIFE IN THERE...
I WAS RAISED BY AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE "Q" FOUNDATION. I JUST FOUND OUT THAT LEX LUTHOR FUNDED MY TRAINING PROGRAM.

DON'T YOU SEE I'M COMPLETELY COMPROMISED? LUTHOR PROBABLY OWNS MY EQUIPMENT!
BUT YOU BELONG IN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, CURT! I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T HAD MUCH TO DO, BUT...
J'ONN WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT IN THERE?


HEY, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? START WAVING A POMPOM?
WHAT'S HAPPENING, GUYS? WE JUST SAVED THE FUTURE FROM DARKSEID!
WE SHOULD BE HAVING A PARTY.

"THE STONE IS SAFE ONCE MORE."

"MY WORK IS DONE.
"NOW I ENCODE MYSELF INTO THE BIOLOGICAL FLUID WHICH SURROUNDS THE EARTH, DRAWING ON THE ENERGIES OF LIFE ITSELF TO ACCELERATE THE DYNAMOS OF MY MOBIUS CHAIR.
"WITH THE WORLOGOG AS MY CHART AND COMPASS, I PLOT A COURSE THROUGH A SUCCESSION OF FLICKERING, SHORT-LIVED PROBABLE WORLDS.
"AT THE PEAK OF MY VELOCITY, I CURVE AROUND THE DIMENSIONAL RIM, EMERGING FROM UNTIME AT THE END OF ALL THINGS.
"THE SOURCE WALL.
"BEYOND THIS UNBREACHABLE BARRIER LIES THE INFINITE.
"AND HERE, AS HE WAS, IS DARKSEID, IMPRISONED IN HIS PLACE BESIDE THE PROMETHEAN GIANTS WHO DARED ASSAULT THE WALL AND WERE TRAPPED IN ITS SUBSTANCE FOREVER.


"AT FASTER-THAN-LIGHT SPEEDS, I PASS THROUGH ALL THE DAYS OF A MAN'S LIFE IN A SINGLE INSTANT, LAUNCHING MYSELF OUT OF THE SPACETIME PERIMETER OF THIS UNIVERSE.
"WHERE WONDERWORLD KEEPS VIGIL AGAINST THE DARK."
THE CREATURES YOU SPEAK OF PASSED HERE LONG AGO, METRON. FLASH, GREEN LANTERN, AQUAMAN... I REMEMBER THEM.
THEY CAME AND THEY WENT. BLIND TO THE ALL-DEVOURING NATURE OF THE THREAT WE FACE HERE.
THE THREAT IS AS YOU SAY, ADAM ONE.
BUT IN THE END, IT WILL NOT BE YOU WHO MUST FACE IT.
"AND I REENTER TIME, TO ENSURE THAT ALL IS IN ORDER.

AND COME HERE, NOT TO A FUTURE WRECKED BY DARKSEID'S STRATEGIES BUT TO A SHINING WORLD OF POSSIBILITY.
A DISTANT TOMORROW UNDREAMED OF BY YOUR ANCIENT ANCESTORS, THE PROTO-SUPERHUMANS.
FOR IN THE GAME OF GODS, CREATION ITSELF IS THE PLAYING FIELD. SOMETIMES DARKSEID WINS, SOMETIMES WE WIN. EACH TIME, THE UNIVERSE IS REMADE, AS YOU HAVE WITNESSED.
IN THE END, BALANCE IS SERVED.
MASTER... I'M A MACHINE! I CAN'T ACCEPT THIS...
I AM NOT YOUR MASTER, HOURMAN.
ANOTHER BREACH IN TIME IS COMING AND IT WILL BE YOUR FIRST TASK AS MY SUCCESSOR TO OVERSEE ITS REPAIR.
I TRUST YOUR STUDIES WILL NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN.
UUUUUUUUU
HE...HE MADE ME HIS APPRENTICE... HE ENTRUSTED ME WITH THE WORLOGOG ITSELF...
AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, HOURMAN.
I'LL ALERT THE REST OF JUSTICE LEGION A TO PREPARE FOR DEEP TIME TRAVEL.

EPILOGUE: 853 CENTURIES EARLIER:
ACCORDING TO AQUAMAN, WHAT WE DID HERE TODAY PREVENTED A CATASTROPHE ON A SCALE I BARELY WANT TO THINK ABOUT.
BRUCE, ARTHUR... WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THREATS TO THE SPACETIME CONTINUUM...
AND ARE WE CAPABLE OF DEALING WITH THE RESPONSIBILITY?
YOU'VE HEARD MY SUGGESTIONS.
I'D LIKE TO GET BACK DOWN TO EARTH AND STAY THERE FOR A WHILE.
OKAY.
THEN WE'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT.
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
THIS ONE'S ALL YOURS, SUPERMAN.
JLA

WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN THERE? HOW COME I FEEL LIKE I'M STANDING OUTSIDE THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE?
J'ONN, WHAT'S THE BIG...
UH-OH.
GENTLEMEN.
I'M SORRY FOR WHAT APPEARED TO BE SECRECY.
HOWEVER, IN ACCORDANCE WITH REGULATIONS AND AFTER A GREAT DEAL OF DISCUSSION...
AS OF NOW, WE'RE OFFICIALLY DISBANDING THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

" [A] comic legend."
– ROLLING STONE

GRANT MORRISON

"[Grant Morrison is] comics's high shaman."
– WASHINGTON POST

"[Grant Morrison] is probably my favorite writer. That guy has more ideas in his pinky than most people do in a lifetime."
– GERARD WAY
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VOL. 6: WORLD WAR III

JLA VOL. 2:
AMERICAN DREAMS

JLA VOL. 4:
STRENGTH IN NUMBERS

JLA VOL. 6:
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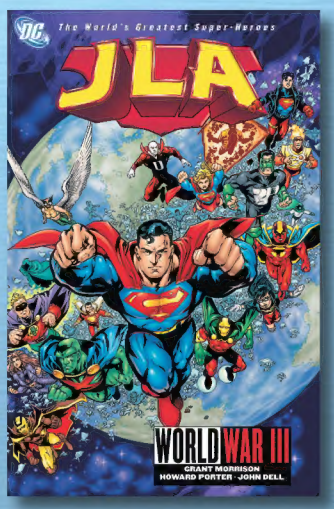

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